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A LETTER

FROM THE

KING of POLAND

To His QUEEN;

In which is

Many Particulars relating to the

VICTORIES

Obtained againſt the Turks;

WITH A

Prayer of the TURKS

Againſt The

CHRISTIANS.

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A Letter from the King of Poland, to his Queen, in which is incerted many particulars relating to the Victories obtained againſt the Turks &c.

THE Immortal God to whom honour and Glory be aſcribed for ever has bleſt us with ſo ſignal a victory as ſcarce the memor y of man can equal. The enemy was not only content to raiſe the ſeige of *Vienna* and leave us maſters of the field, But alſo of all their Cannon and Tents with ineſtimable treaſure and climbed over mountains of carcaſes made by their own bodys in the flight my eyes were never bleſt before with ſo delightful a proſpect as to ſee my Souldiers follow here a great drove of their ſheep and oxen and ther's a much great er herd of Turkiſh Captives, nor my Ears charmed with ſo pleaſing muſick, as the howlings and dying groans of theſe miſerable wretches, ſo great was their haſt that the Prime *Viſier* almoſt alone and forſaken of all was forct with out the ceremony of his Turband to take his flight, But yet he left me Heir to to his tent, and riches which were ſhown by a Renegado of his own Retinue,

I have preſented the Turkiſh Standard to his holineſs who was inſtrumental no leſs by his money, then his prayers, to their overthrow, the Prime *Viſiers* hors with all his trapings, I reſerved for my ſelf. And tho he was ſo fortunate in his flight to eſcape us, yet his Caymeram or Lievtenant General with ſome of his moſt conſiderable Baſſas fell by our ſwords, But the approaching night put a ſtop to our purſuit and their ſlaughter, thoſe *Janazeries* which were left behind in the Mines and Trenches we thonght not worth the dulling of our ſwords therefore we made but one funeral Pile for them. all and burnt them.

In that Action there were about thirty thouſand Turks killed, beſides Tartars, and 100000 Tents taken. Our Souldiers, and the Burghers of *Vienna* were two whole nights, and one day in Riſing their Tents and Bodies ; and I believe a week would ſcarce ſuffice to finiſh it.

The rarities which were found in the Prime *Viſiers* tent were no leſs numerous then ſtrange and ſurprizing, as very curious Parets and ſome birds o f paradice with all his Baners and fountains, and ſome Oſtriges which he choſe rather to kill then let them fall alive into our hands nay his diſpair and Jelouſsy tranſported him ſo far as to deſtroy his very Women for the ſame reaſon.

The whole Army attributes the glory of this victory to God and us, and all the princes of the Empire with the great officers as the *Duke* of *Bavaria* and Lorrain, Prince Waldock &c. were ſo far tranſported with my valour and ſucceſs that their thanks and praiſes were more numerous then was their fears before, and Count *Staremberg* the Governor ſaluted me with the title of his mighty deliverer the common people in my going to and from the Churches Paid their veneration even to my very garments and and made their crys and acclama-

mations reach the sky, of long live the King of *Poland*.

In the Battle we loſt ſome of our Friends as Prince *Haluchi* and the Treaſurer of our Houſhold, the Reverend *Marinus Damiano* heapt on me his prayers and blesſings and told me he ſaw a white Dove flutring over the Army which I lookt upon as an happy Augure of our Victory.

We are now on our march towards *Hungary* taking the advantage of their diſtraction, to defeat the remainder of their ſcattered troops and ſurprize *Gran* or *New-heuſel*. I have all the Princes of the Empire my Companions in this Enterprize who tell me they are ready to follow ſuch a Leader, not only into *Hungary*, but to the end of the *World*.

The Prime *Vizier* being unable to put a ſtop to their purſuit told his Eldeſt Son *Mahomet Han*, that he muſt now bid adieu to all his Greatneſs, and never expect to be in ſaftey whilſt there lyes one ſtone upon another in the wals of *Vienna*. But withal bid him haſten to the *Grand-Seignior* and demand a ſpeedy ſuccour, to whom his Son replyed that he knew him too well for that, and there was nothing for them now to rely on but their flight.

I am juſt now a going to take Hors and all my way for two Hungarian miles together are ſo ſtrewed with the carcaſes of men, horſes and camels that the ſtench of them would be inſupportable to any but a Souldier.

I have ſent ſeveral diſpatches to forreign princes to give notice of this action, but the King of France was forgotten.

I rejoyce to ſee our ſon *Alexander* of ſo clear and undaunted Courage who always ſtuck to me in my moſt iminent dangers and made the firſt onſet on a body of *Turkiſh Spahies* with that courage that he put them ſoon to flight and received the applauſe of the whole Army, He has contracted a very intimate friendſhip with the Young Duke of *Bavaria* with whom he equally divided the ſpoyl, this Prince has been very aſſidious in his ſervices to me therefore I have preſented him 3 of my horſes, the Baſſa of Egypts tent and ſtandars, and ten pieces of cannon, to his ſiſter the Dauphineſs a Locket of Diamond yet there remains ſuch heaps of their colours and ſemiters in our poſſeſſion as are not to be numbred.

All my country men marcht with the ſame bravely to the relief of *Vienna*, as the ſouldiers of Godfrey of Bullein did to the Holy land, and the miraculous croſs that you preſented me with which was his companion in that expedition, I believe contributed no leſs to our victory.

Thanks be to heaven now the half moon Triumphs no longer o'r the croſs and twas thrown down from St, Stephens ſteeple in *Vienna* whom had ore topt ſo long, imediatly on the defeat, Neither have the *Turks* any occaſion to upbraid us with their blaſphemous Mahometans proverb. Ye chriſtians where is your God.

THE

The Turks Prayer againſt the Chriſtians.

ETernal God and Creator of all things and thou O Mahomet his Sacred and Divine Prophet we beſeech thee let us not dread the Chriſtians, who are mean and ſilly to rely on a Crucifyed God: By the power of thy right hand ſo ſtrengthen ours that we may ſurround this fooliſh people on every ſide & utterly deſtroy them, at length fulfil our prayers and put theſe Miſcreants into our hands that we eſtabliſh thy throne for ever in Mecha and ſacrifice all thoſe Enemies of our Moſt holy Religion at thy Tomb, Blow us with thy Mighty breath like ſwarms of flies into their quarters and let the eyes of theſe Infidels be dazelled with the Luſter of our Moons, Conſume them with thy fiery darts & blind them with the duſt which they themſelves have raiſed: Deſtroy them all in thine Anger, break all their bones in pieces, and conſume the fleſh and blood of thoſe who deſpiſe thy Sacrifice and hang the Sacred light of Circumciſion on the Croſs,, waſh them with ſhowers of many waters, who are ſo ſtupid to worſhip Gods they know not and make their Chriſt a Son to that God who never begot him. Haſten therefore their deſtruction we humbly entreat thee and blot out their Name and Religion, which they glory ſomuch in, from off the face of the Earth, that they may be no more, who contemn and mock at thy Law. Amen.

FINIS.